

bird in hand, some may consider it venturesome to hold it to be the Sycamore Warbler, yet that is the natural assumption of the student of bird ranges, and my determination, although I employ the caption of "Yellow-throated Warbler." The Sycamore Warbler has never been recorded in the state, and the above position will have to be adopted until a specimen is taken. This Sycamore Warbler with the Golden-winged and Hooded Warblers and other forms of the northern end of Cayuga Lake might tend to substantiate the suspicion that some of the breeding forms and others at the north end of this lake (but absent or rare at the southern end) enter in their migration from Ohio and the west and not directly from the south. The Sycamore Warbler occurs in Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and in Ohio to Lake Erie, and might stray eastward into the Upper Austral arm along the south shore of Lake Ontario.

The song of this individual hardly impressed us as like the Water-Thrush, of which we had previously heard numerous breeding examples the same day and for two days previous, nor of the Louisiana Water-Thrush, so common here at Ithaca, nor of the form or quality of the Indigobird. It sounded like a louder, fuller, and more ringing song of a Myrtle Warbler. This comparison and our first identification of the song as that of the Myrtle Warbler was made in entire ignorance of Mr. Andrew Allison's characterization of the Myrtle's song as "not unlike that of the Sycamore Warbler," and might be contributory evidence to prove our bird the Sycamore Warbler.—A. H. WRIGHT, *Ithaca, N. Y.*

**Nesting of the Myrtle Warbler in Southern Massachusetts.**—The breeding of the Myrtle Warbler (*Dendroica coronata*) at Webster, Mass., was an interesting event of the present season. On May 17 I noticed the female carrying nesting material into a group of white pines that stood on the edge of a pine grove of two or three acres. This grove adjoined an open pasture. After considerable search I located the nest 40 feet up in a white pine two feet in diameter. It was near the top of the tree.

On May 29 my friend, E. H. Forbush, and myself climbed the tree and found two eggs in the nest.

The fact that the set was still incomplete after ten days (for on May 18 the female had her nest well along toward completion) is to be accounted for probably by the excessive precipitation and cool, damp, backward weather of the week of May 18. There were very heavy rains on two days, while the general temperature was low throughout the week.

The female sat on her eggs while the tree was climbed and only flew when the nest-limb was jarred.

The nest was 10 feet out on the limb and was snugly set in a crotch. It was well built of rootlets, straws, and the like, and was heavily lined with hens' feathers. A Bluebird's feather was worked into the outside of the nest. The structure was deeply cupped and was very "snug," for its edge all around was built to slightly overhang the interior. The eggs were

speckled at the greater end chiefly, where there was more or less of a ring on a background of grayish white.

This nesting of *D. coronata* at Webster, Mass., in southern Worcester County, on the Connecticut State line, in transition country with fauna almost purely Alleghenian, is of interest. It may be remarked *en passant* that within one-quarter of a mile of this white pine grove, where the Myrtle Warbler had its nest, was a wooded laurel swamp with scattered black spruce, where a Hooded Warbler was in full song (May 23) and a pair of its cousins, *Sylvania canadensis*, were building a nest.

While *D. coronata* has long been known as a summer resident of many of the elevated parts of Massachusetts, although less numerous than either *D. maculosa* or *D. carulescens*, this Webster breeding of the bird appears to be the first recorded case of a nest of the species in Massachusetts.—JOHN A. FARLEY, *Malden, Mass.*

**The Cerulean Warbler (*Dendroica cerulea*) in the Catskills.**—Santa Cruz Park is a little community of cottages in the Catskill Mountain woods, a little southwest of the center of Greene County, having an altitude of about 2000 feet. The cottages harmonize well with their surroundings and are not sufficiently obtrusive to seriously affect the natural environment of the mountains. While deciduous trees have rather the upper hand, there is a very formidable rivalry of spruce, balsam, and hemlock.

Arriving here late in May for a month of bird study, almost the first bird which demanded our serious attention was the Cerulean Warbler, hitherto unknown to us.

Between May 29 and June 28, hardly a day passed without giving this evasive bird more or less of our attention, sometimes amounting to several hours in the course of the day.

A bird more difficult to observe I have rarely if ever met with. His life seemed to be confined almost entirely to the tops of the tallest deciduous trees, where he would generally feed, with apparent design, on the side most remote from the would-be observer, exhibiting a wariness not expected on the part of a warbler, and finally leaving the tree, the first intimation of his departure being a more distant song. He never remained in the same tree-top more than eight or ten minutes at a time and yet rarely ventured out of hearing distance from the center of his range. Fortunately, he would sometimes take a perch on a bare twig and sing for several minutes, but the perch was always high and generally with the sky as a poor background for observation. Had it not been for the almost incessant singing, being heard almost constantly from daybreak until nearly dark, the task of identification would have seemed hopeless.

The musical exercises of the bird consisted of an alternation of two distinctly different songs, so different indeed that until the bird was caught in the act we never for a moment suspected a single authorship. One song suggested slightly that of the Magnolia Warbler but rather softer, four syllables, though not quite so well defined as in the Magnolia. The other,